

Worth 1021

Chapter 1021 plucking foreign fur!

Wang baole, who was sitting cross-legged in the tower, was waiting for Xie Haiyang to arrive on his own accord. When he heard that, he opened his eyes and raised his eyebrows slightly. He could not hide the pride on his face.

This pride was partly due to Xie Haiyang's arrival as he had expected, and partly due to the fact that Xie Haiyang had said that he was the most handsome man in the federation.

It's been a long time since I've heard someone call me that... Wang Baole sighed inwardly. At the same time, he was a little surprised that Xie Haiyang had called him martial uncle. He was about to summon Xie Haiyang over, however, the lazy voice of Little Missy rang out in his mind.

"Do you have any shame?"

"Huh?" Wang Baole was a little unhappy.

"What do you mean!"

"I'm asking you if you have any shame, Fatty. I've been following you since you were a little kid. All these years, I've only heard you call yourself the most handsome person in the federation, but I've never heard anyone call you that. You even said that you haven't heard anyone call you that in a long time... do you have any shame?"

Wang Baole glared. If others had heard such words that were directed at the soul, they would have been embarrassed, but Wang Baole was not an ordinary person. As he stared, confusion appeared on his face.

"Little Missy, why are you so lacking in confidence? I have to correct you. Don't always care about what others think. For cultivators like us, confidence is the most important thing. As long as we believe that we can do it, all living beings in the world will naturally follow our way of thinking. As for you..." Wang Baole shook his head emotionally.

"You Damn Fatty. To put it bluntly, you are thick-skinned!"

"Little Missy, could it be that the soul body also has menstruation?" Wang Baole's expression was calm as he spoke calmly. His words immediately made little missy feel as if she had been choked. She could only snort coldly and retreat, however, she was also thinking about the reason.

In fact, she had also noticed that her temper had been a little strange recently. Usually, when she was inside the mask, even though she had noticed it, it was not that obvious. Today, for some unknown reason, she seemed to be unable to control herself.

Something's not right... inside the mask, Little Missy sat cross-legged with her chin propped up, a thoughtful look in her eyes.

While she was thinking about why her temper had increased recently, Wang Baole had already summoned Xie Haiyang, who had been waiting outside, to come in. As the door to the tower opened, Wang Baole walked out with a warm smile on his face.

Upon seeing Wang Baole, Xie Haiyang immediately took a deep breath. He put on a respectful expression and bowed deeply once again.

“Disciple Xie Haiyang greets sixteenth uncle-master!”

“Brother Haiyang, why are you doing this?” Wang Baole looked surprised. He went forward to help Xie Haiyang up and asked in surprise.

“You and I are brothers. Why did you address me as uncle-master after meeting my master? Brother Haiyang, don’t joke around.”

Xie Haiyang felt a little awkward after hearing Wang Baole’s words. He was still inferior to Wang Baole in terms of skin. After hearing what Wang Baole said, he couldn’t help but think about how he was a generation younger. However, he quickly adjusted his thoughts, a smile appeared on his face, and a hint of pride was contained within.

“Uncle-master, Grandmaster saw that I was sincere, so he asked his eldest disciple, my master, to take me in as a disciple. From now on, I, Xie Haiyang, will be your junior nephew, uncle-master. Therefore, uncle-master must never speak of us as brothers again. The relationship between us now is even deeper than that of brothers,” Xie Haiyang said sincerely, the Pride on his face made Wang Baole look a little strange.

He thought to himself that his master was too ruthless. If he wanted to pull the wool, so be it. He even wanted to tie Xie Haiyang to the raging flame lineage, so that not only would xie haiyang be pulled, but he would also belong here.

It was obvious that he was not going to pull Xie Haiyang once, but for the rest of his life..

He is indeed a good master! Wang Baole praised in his heart. When he looked at Xie Haiyang, he was filled with emotion. He raised his right hand and could not help but Pat Xie Haiyang’s head..

Xie Haiyang’s body stiffened. There was nothing he could do. He was a junior now, and he could only console himself in his heart. It was all worth it. This was a rule of the raging flame lineage. Since he was a junior, what was wrong with an elder touching his head!

With that thought, Xie Haiyang immediately lost his emotions. As Wang Baole patted his head, an instinctive smile appeared on his face. However, that smile almost disappeared after Wang Baole addressed him..

“Yang ‘er, martial uncle feels that what you said makes sense. Come, come in and talk.” Wang Baole coughed and instantly accepted his identity. He walked into the tower with his hands behind his back.

Xie Haiyang took a deep breath. After consoling and hypnotizing himself once again, he quickly followed Wang Baole in. He even closed the door of the tower, looking very attentive. He even acted as if he was self-taught. After entering the tower.., he scanned his surroundings quickly, rolled up his sleeves, and shouted.

“Sixteenth uncle-master, I see that there’s some dust here. Let me help you wipe it.” As he said that, he wiped the table.

Wang Baole saw this scene and once again praised his master for his prowess. However, he naturally could not allow him to do so. Therefore, he pulled Xie Haiyang and spoke with a serious expression.

"Yang 'er, you don't have to do this. Sigh, tell me. which uncle-master do you want me to introduce to you?"

Xie Haiyang's face twitched when he heard Wang Baole address him once again. He looked at Wang Baole with a bitter smile.

"Uncle-master, please don't tease me. Aren't you the one I'm Looking For?"

"Me?" Wang baole blinked.

Xie Haiyang sighed and told Wang Baole everything that had happened between his father and Chen Qingzi. From the time when his father helped the moon splitter divine emperor refine the Dharmic artifact to when Chen Qingzi attracted the dark sect's Heavenly Dao and rebelled against the array formation.., he had started a massacre and wasn't too far away from the mortal world. Given Chen Qingzi's personality, once he had dealt with the divine emperor, he would definitely vent his anger on the people who had helped him.

There was nothing hidden. What his father had done wrong was wrong. At the same time, Xie Haiyang offered to compensate him, as long as Chen Qingzi could get over it.

Wang Baole's expression was calm at first, but as he listened and listened, his breathing changed. When he had finished listening, he sat there with his eyes closed. The waves in his mind slowly subsided.

He finally understood why his senior brother, Chen Qingzi, had left him in the God's eye civilization. It was obvious that he had been surrounded and killed when he had brought him to the dark sect's hidden grounds. He had no choice but to send him out first.

At the same time, he heaved a sigh of relief. Xie Haiyang's attitude had shown that not only was his senior brother unharmed, his reputation had risen once again, shocking the entire Weiyang Dao Domain. After all, he was a divine emperor who had been trapped by Xie Haiyang, it was unknown whether he was still alive or dead.

The Weiyang clan might have tried to stop him, but overall, his senior brother was safe. Otherwise, Xie Haiyang wouldn't have come to him for help.

Wang Baole relaxed. He opened his eyes and scanned Xie Haiyang. He was in a good mood. Since his master had guided him here, Xie Haiyang's relationship with him had helped him a lot, no matter what, that was why he had to help him.

However... their relationship used to be one of investment and trade. That was what they were doing now. Wang Baole looked troubled.

"This... I'm not that familiar with Chen Qingzi..."

"Uncle-master, I'm willing to give you a hundred mortal stars to repay your kindness!" Xie Haiyang quickly said.

“Actually, I’m only slightly familiar with Chen Qingzi...”Wang Baole coughed. He raised his right hand and rubbed his index finger and thumb, seemingly unintentionally, and then his hair.

“I am willing to add a thousand more!”Xie Haiyang gritted his teeth, however, deep down, he was not like that. He knew that the chips needed to be increased bit by bit, from less to more. He could not give too much at once. Only in this way could he use the least price to obtain the greatest benefits.

“I have eaten with Chen Qingzi!”Wang baole blinked.

“Three thousand!”

“I drank with Chen Qingzi!”

“Five thousand!”

“I kowtowed to Chen Qingzi!”

“Eight thousand. Uncle-master, this is the limit...”Xie Haiyang was on the verge of tears. However, that was only on the surface. Eight thousand was not his limit. Wang Baole could also see that, however, he knew very well that when it came to pulling wool, one had to pull it one by one. It could not be done overnight.

Therefore, he nodded reluctantly.

“Forget it. Yang ‘er, since you’re so filial, I’ll help you out. When I see Chen Qingzi, I’ll speak up for you.”

Xie Haiyang’s eyes flashed when he heard that. He immediately realized that there was another meaning behind the other party’s words. After all, when one spoke, they were divided into how much they said and how much weight they carried. Therefore, he instantly understood, if he wanted Wang Baole to spare no effort in helping him, he had to constantly curry favor with him in the future.

At the very least, he had to make Wang Baole happy before he resolved this matter..

Wang Baole is so cunning. He’s as cunning as the blazing flame ancestor... Master is still honest and kind-hearted. He doesn’t have so many evil intentions! Xie Haiyang cried out in his heart. He felt that such a comparison.., my master is too good..

Chapter 1022: What About now?

As he lamented the contrast, it highlighted his master’s kindness. At the same time, Xie Haiyang lamented and set his goal for the future.

His goal was to make the Wang Baole in front of him happy and comfortable. That was the only way to ensure that things would develop as planned.

If it was quantified, in Xie Haiyang’s mind, a progress bar from one to a hundred would appear above Wang Baole’s head. If the progress bar reached a hundred, it would mean that the crisis with his father would not only be resolved.., it might even usher in a new life opportunity.

It was the same for him.

With such quantification, Xie Haiyang became even more persistent. After doing some calculations, he felt that the progress bar between him and Wang Baole was only about thirty. Thinking of this, a smile appeared on Xie Haiyang's face, he raised his right hand and took out boxes of ice spirit water from his storage bag.

"Sixteenth uncle-master, I've specially gotten someone to purchase your favorite drink from the Federation. I've placed it here for you." As he spoke, Xie Haiyang placed the ice spirit water down.

"In addition, I feel that the number of eight thousand mortal stars is an auspicious number in the federation's understanding, but it's still a little lacking. How about this, sixteenth uncle-master, I'll think of a way to get you eight thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight mortal stars as soon as possible!" After noticing the obvious joy in Wang Baole's expression, Xie Haiyang accompanied him and said a few more words, his words full of flattery.

What the first handsome, what the daughter of gold, what peerless demeanor and so on... to and fro, are all these words, listening to Wang Baole also a little helpless.

Clearly, Xie Haiyang was a little rusty in this area. He couldn't even beat Liu Daobin, let alone Wang Baole. In the end, he felt embarrassed. He only took his leave after seeing Wang Baole yawn.

Xie Haiyang walked out of the tower. The moment he left, he gritted his teeth and quickly took out the jade slip. On one hand, he had his subordinates send the mortal planet over. On the other hand, he hesitated and passed down the instructions, he had his subordinates gather talents who were good at flattery and prepare to learn this skill.

There's nothing I can do about it. Then, Wang Baole is really into this... Xie Haiyang sighed. After thinking about it, he recalled that when he was in the federation, Wang Baole didn't seem to lack women. Every single one of them seemed pretty good, therefore, he instructed his subordinates to search for beautiful women outside..

Just as Xie Haiyang was trying his best to curry favor with Wang Baole, Wang Baole, who saw Xie Haiyang leave, blinked, and a smile appeared on his face.

Master is really nice to me... Wang Baole coughed. He recalled that after he came to the raging flame star system, he had cultivated the star sealing art and had the divine bull's microscopic observation. After he had successfully cultivated it., he had received the purple gold civilization's apology to replenish his cultivation needs. Now that he needed a mortal planet, his master had sent Xie Haiyang over.

Wang Baole wouldn't have believed that he hadn't prepared everything beforehand. Therefore, deep down, he was more in agreement with the raging flame galaxy and more respectful towards his master.

Days passed one after another. In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed. The Raging Flame Galaxy had become more lively with Xie Haiyang's arrival. Xie Haiyang would come to Wang Baole's place to greet him every day. If Wang Baole were to leave the tower., xie Haiyang would definitely jog over enthusiastically in less than the time it takes for half an incense stick to burn after he walked out of the tower.

His words continued to grow in an astonishing manner over the course of the day. At the beginning, his flattery was a little awkward, but it eventually became smooth and smooth. At the same time, he flattered Xie Haiyang directly, it quickly turned into an understatement that made Wang Baole feel very comfortable. The various improvements made even Wang Baole could not help but praise Xie Haiyang's ability to learn.

Other than the change in his words, Xie Haiyang's cleverness made Wang baole very satisfied. Basically, he only needed to look at Xie Haiyang, and the other party would instantly understand and deal with the things that he had instructed clearly.

For example, if Wang Baole coughed lightly, Xie Haiyang, who was following behind him, would immediately take out a bottle of ice spirit water that had been iced with Dharmic powers and added with spirit liquid and medicinal liquid.

Or if Wang Baole stretched out his arm, Xie Haiyang would immediately come forward and knead it. The strength was moderate, and it made Wang Baole feel very comfortable.

Other than that, Xie Haiyang also gave him gifts from time to time every day. One Dharmic armament today, one pill tomorrow, and the day after that, he invited Wang Baole to visit the newly developed traveling star of the Xie family..

Xie Haiyang could be said to be doing a pretty good job as a follower. At the same time, he treated his master, eldest senior sister Wang Baole, the same way. He was even more attentive. As for his other martial uncles., xie Haiyang hadn't fallen behind either. He had given all of his gifts. With his wealth and wealth, he had used his gifts to create a harmonious atmosphere on the raging flame main planet..

Wang Baole was naturally very satisfied with this. However, he had still tried to persuade Xie Haiyang many times.

"Brother Haiyang, you don't have to do this. I said that I would help you, and I will definitely help you..."

"Sixteenth martial uncle, please call me by my nickname in the future. Only then will I feel closer to you!" Xie Haiyang said sincerely.

"This... you really don't have to do this..."

"Sixteenth uncle-master! This is Yang 'er's heartfelt gesture. Sixteenth uncle-master, please don't deprive me of my filial piety!"

Wang Baole didn't speak again after failing to persuade Xie Haiyang several times. However, he could still tell that Xie Haiyang had done all of this on purpose. Occasionally, he would show an unnatural expression. It was obvious that Xie Haiyang was consoling himself again and again.

In reality, Wang Baole wasn't wrong. Xie Haiyang was indeed like that. As a member of the Xie family, he had been extremely proud before he came to the raging flame galaxy. After coming here, he had no choice but to do so because of all sorts of things, naturally, he still felt a little indignant deep down in his heart.

That was why every time he returned to his tower, Xie Haiyang would blame everything on himself in order to achieve his goal. Even though Wang Baole had advised him not to do so, and his master had

also hinted that there was no need to do so., however, Xie Haiyang was still worried. He felt that in this world, other than the relationship between bloodlines, all other relationships needed to be guided by interests in order to be well maintained.

This inherent mindset of the Xie family allowed him to maintain his own personal relationships in the days to come. Wang Baole saw this and slowly let Xie Haiyang do as he pleased. After all, during this process., he felt very comfortable. At the same time, he had to admit that Xie Haiyang's actions had indeed brought him closer.

At the very least, it had only been a month. Wang Baole had grown increasingly fond of Xie Haiyang, and he was prepared to persuade his senior brother, Chen Qingzi, when the time came..

If things continued to develop so smoothly, it wouldn't be long before Xie Haiyang would be able to stand firmly in the raging flame galaxy. However, the heavens didn't allow him to do so..

Xie Haiyang shouldn't have done that... not only did he respect Wang Baole and his master, but he also slowly started to get along with his fifteenth uncle-master.

Perhaps it was because of Xie Haiyang's own actions, or perhaps it was because fifteenth had intentionally gotten close to him, creating a situation where they were in the same boat. In short, after a month, the relationship between the two of them had reached a point where they could talk about anything.

Fifteen didn't put on any airs either. Xie Haiyang seemed to have returned to his former identity. The two of them interacted as equals, making him feel even more intimate.

Wang Baole saw this scene and had a strange look on his face. He thought to himself, master, you're too playful..

This is the rhythm of playing Xie Haiyang badly... Wang baole rubbed the space between his brows. He could instantly guess the ending. On account of his relationship with Xie Haiyang, he had also hinted at Xie Haiyang, but Xie Haiyang clearly didn't understand.

As a result, his relationship with his fifteenth uncle-master became even better. He took the initiative to speak ill of the blazing flame ancestor over and over again, and at the same time, he tried to lure Xie Haiyang over and over again... Finally, one day, in Wang Baole's tower., as fifteenth arrived with a flask of wine, Xie Haiyang took a few large sips. As fifteenth took the initiative to criticize the blazing flame ancestor, Xie Haiyang finally told his fifteenth uncle-master about his displeasure with the blazing flame ancestor..

"Fifteen, you're absolutely right. The ancestor is indeed very sinister. I was tricked by him to come here. I don't dare to tell anyone else, so I can only tell you... I've heard people mention that the ancestor is narrow-minded and likes to dig holes for others, but I don't believe it..."

Fifteen sat opposite Xie Haiyang and narrowed his eyes. Deep in his eyes, there was a hidden meaning that Xie Haiyang couldn't see. He poured Xie Haiyang a cup of wine, handed it over, and asked with a smile.

"What Now?"

Chapter 1023, the complicated blazing flame ancestor!

Wang Baole stood at the side and looked at the two people in front of him. He felt a headache coming on. He had long since seen through the truth of the blazing flame galaxy.

He knew that the fifteenth senior brother in front of him was actually a clone of his master. This clone had tried to lure him into speaking ill of his master more than once, but he had avoided it. After learning the truth..., every time the other party tried to lure him into a trap, he would immediately sing a song of praise.

That was why he had never fallen into the trap. But now... seeing that Xie Haiyang was about to fall into the trap, Wang Baole couldn't help but sigh.

Master really knows how to play... It's one thing for him to beat himself up, but I can barely understand why he wants to acknowledge me as his disciple. But to dig a trap for me and make me speak ill of myself, what kind of hobby is that... Wang Baole felt a headache coming on, he remembered how satisfied he had been with Xie Haiyang during this period of time. He couldn't bear to see Xie Haiyang fall into his trap like that, so he coughed.

"Haiyang, you drank too much."

"Too much? How can I drink too much?" Xie Haiyang raised his head abruptly when he heard that. The resentment that had accumulated in his heart during this period of time seemed to be released at that moment.

"Good!" Fifteenth one slammed the table, his face filled with admiration. His eyes were filled with admiration as he looked at Xie Haiyang and exclaimed in admiration.

"Haiyang, I like your attitude. You have to know that the traditions of our raging flame galaxy are based on words. Let me tell you, I have long been dissatisfied with my master. There are no outsiders here, so you can say whatever you want!"

"Grand-master has basically set me up. He's Too Evil!" Xie Haiyang endured for a long time before he finally said it. After he finished speaking, he seemed to feel much better. He picked up the wine jar and took a big gulp.

Seeing that, Wang Baole couldn't do anything to help. He closed his eyes and meditated by the side, ignoring the two of them. Just like that, under the guidance of fifteen, Xie Haiyang's resentment towards the blazing flame ancestor seemed to have opened a floodgate, it poured out continuously. He didn't notice that fifteen's eyes were shining.

The next day... Just as Wang Baole had guessed, Xie Haiyang, who had just woken up from a hangover, received an order from the blazing flame ancestor the moment he woke up.

To ask him to bathe the divine bull... This was a fortuitous encounter for Wang Baole, who had cultivated the star sealing art. However, if he had not cultivated the star sealing art, it would have been a punishment..

After all, how much change the old bull's body wanted would depend on the old bull's mood. Clearly, the old bull was not in a good mood. Therefore, when Xie Haiyang went to bathe the old bull, he saw a

figure that was more than ten times larger than what Wang Baole had seen previously, it was a vast figure that was more than ten times larger than what he had seen previously.

This figure was basically something that Xie Haiyang would need at least half a year even if his cultivation was extraordinary. He would bathe him day and night.

Therefore, under Xie Haiyang's confusion, he began his laborious work... when Wang Baole saw all this, he felt even more emotional.

"Xie Haiyang, ah, Xie Haiyang, I've already hinted to you. You Can't blame me for this..." Wang Baole shook his head and began his cultivation of the second level of the star sealing art.

At the same time, the mortal planets that Xie Haiyang had requested his subordinates to purchase were sent over one after another in the following days. They were integrated into Wang Baole's star Atlas, making it even more powerful.

Three months passed just like that. Under the support of Xie Haiyang, Wang Baole's star Atlas was finally integrated into more than ten thousand mortal planets. At the same time, he successfully cultivated the star sealing art to the second level!

As it matched his cultivation at the mid-stage of the planet realm, Wang Baole's nine ancient planets' laws and Abhijna had improved significantly after he had arrived in the raging flame galaxy and flipped through a large number of ancient books of the blazing flame ancestor.

Among them, the one that had improved the most was the laws of fire. This was something that the blazing flame ancestor was willing to see. Therefore, after the assessment of Wang Baole's cultivation, while Xie Haiyang continued bathing the divine ox., he had imparted to Wang Baole a divine ability that belonged exclusively to the blazing flame lineage!

Its name was... The Flame Spirit Curse!

The blazing flame ancestor's cultivation was based on the rule of fire. It had reached the pinnacle, and it had displayed many different branches. The curse art was also well-known throughout the entire Weiyang Dao Domain.

For example, the curse mask that Wang Baole had obtained during his mission could forcefully lower the cultivation level of anyone below the level of a planet. It was only a minor aspect of the curse art.

"The true art of curses, I call it... Heaven follows man's wishes!" The Blazing Flame ancestor stared at Wang Baole before him and said in a deep voice.

Wang Baole's spirits were lifted. In truth, what had attracted him the most at the start was the blazing flame ancestor's curse art. However, his master had never mentioned it after he had arrived. Although Wang Baole had asked, the blazing flame ancestor hadn't answered.

Now that his master had spoken, Wang Baole's eyes lit up instantly.

"Overall, I've divided it into three levels. The first level is difficult to resolve!" Noticing the light in Wang Baole's eyes, the blazing flame ancestor's expression was gentle, but soon, his eyes revealed a stern look.

“The second level is difficult to resolve

“As for the final level, since my will is difficult to resolve and difficult to resolve, I can only allow the heavens to follow my wishes. Everything in the world, in the universe, be it laws or laws, countless wills, must follow my thoughts and resolve

“Baole, this is my dao. Based on the foundation of the flame, I have finally developed... the Dao of curses!” As he said that, even though the blazing flame ancestor’s words were calm, Wang Baole’s heart trembled violently.

“It is difficult to extinguish my will and resentment...” Wang Baole was silent for a moment. He thought of what little Missy had said about his master’s past and the one-man show on the blazing flame main planet.

It was indeed hard to calm his emotions!

Resentment was indeed hard to extinguish!

“Even though I haven’t reached the level where the heavens and the people can do as they wish, and I’ve been stuck at the level where I can’t extinguish my resentment for far too long... even your dark sect senior brother, Chen Qingzi, wouldn’t dare provoke me unless it was absolutely necessary, because..

“I have three great curses. Once I activate them, I won’t be afraid to join forces. However, the deity Emperor has fallen. This is also the reason why the Weiyang clan has allowed me to slaughter them. However, once I activate these three great curses... the price will be for me to completely perish in the cycle of reincarnation, and there will be no more in this world!

“Therefore, as long as I do not violate the bottom line of one of them over and over again, but violate all of them, and control the degree well, no divine emperor will dare to fight me to the death

“That is why I am protective of my own shortcomings and crazy, because I have nothing to fear!” As the blazing flame ancestor spoke..., his aura exploded, shaking the entire blazing flame galaxy. Wang Baole’s breathing quickened. At that moment, he finally understood the blazing flame ancestor.

“Baole, what I’m about to teach you today is the foundation of the first level, the flame spirit mantra!” As he spoke, the blazing flame ancestor raised his right hand and touched Wang Baole’s forehead.

Immediately, a large portion of the mantra’s inheritance was transmitted into Wang Baole’s mind, causing his head to explode. His mind felt as if it was about to be torn apart, and a large amount of information appeared.

It was only after a long while that Wang Baole finally regained some of his spirit. When he raised his head, he could no longer see his master, the blazing flame ancestor. Only the words of his master reverberated in his ears, coming from the void.

“Baole, you only have half a year’s time. In half a year’s time, you will use your identity as the young lord of the blazing flame star system to pay respects to the Heavenly Dharma Lord... over there, I have exchanged for a portion of the heavenly destiny opportunity for you!”

Wang Baole’s body trembled, and he cupped his fists and bowed towards the void in front of him.

“Thank you, Master!”

There was no response. Wang Baole waited for a long time before he left his master’s Tower, shaken by the knowledge he had gained regarding the mantra. As he left, in the sky, the divine ox that was being bathed by Xie Haiyang., he slowly opened his eyes. There was a deep look in his eyes, and there was a hint of sadness.

“I am a coward... because I can not make up my mind to seek mutual destruction. Because the resentment is hard to extinguish. Because I can only lose one divine emperor, not the entire Weiyang clan!”

The old bull mumbled, speaking words that only he could hear. Xie Haiyang, who was bathing him, was close to him, but he could not hear him. As he washed himself, he felt as if Xie Haiyang had said something.

“Senior Ox, what did you say?”

“I said, You Little Bastard, why don’t You Wash my butt? Don’t you see how dirty it is?”

Chapter 1024, flame spirit mantra

As Xie Haiyang’s miserable life continued, Wang Baole’s cultivation of the star sealing art continued to make progress. All the meteorites that formed the divine ox star Atlas had been replaced with ordinary stars.

This made its power even more shocking. It also allowed Wang Baole to begin cultivating the third level of the star sealing art. However, as his cultivation was only at the mid-stage of the planet realm, his cultivation of the third level was not as fast as the previous two levels, it gradually slowed down, and his focus gradually shifted from the star sealing art to the flame spirit mantra.

“Flame spirit, flame zero...”in his own tower, after sensing the flame spirit mantra, Wang Baole patted his forehead. He thought to himself, master, OH, master, do you have a random name, or do you have a random name for your avatar, or perhaps this mantra was originally related to the old ox..

The truth was, the old bull’s name was flame zero.

Putting aside the matter of the name, Wang Baole took a deep breath and began to study the flame spirit mantra. This mantra was based on the power of the flames. It constructed countless tiny runes and used one’s own life force as a guide, this formed the mantra!

It was different from the mantra that Wang Baole had previously understood. Most spells borrowed the power of Heaven and earth, or had mysterious and unpredictable powers. They were used to influence the enemy as if it was karma.

Although the power of such spells was extraordinary, they ultimately relied on external forces. They were more of a medium to attract and convert the borrowed power.

It was not difficult to isolate it, and even if it was resolved, it was not impossible. If one was prepared, it was not impossible for the person who cast the spell to suffer a backlash.

Overall, the power was passable, but there were too many disadvantages. Although it was easy to learn, the limitations were too great. Also, although the heaven and earth energy seemed endless, in reality, it still existed at the end. As a medium, it also had its limits, due to all these reasons, the curse lineage was only a small path.

This was also the advantage and disadvantage of almost all the curses in the Weiyang Dao Domain. Therefore, although there were many people who were good at curses in the Weiyang Dao Domain, they weren't too famous.

After all, if one was unable to harm a celestial domain-grade or even a universe-grade powerhouse, all curses would be useless!

However, the blazing flame ancestor's curses mostly used one's own life and will as the resentment of curses. To a certain extent, it could be described as killing a thousand enemies and losing eight hundred of one's own. This was also why the blazing flame ancestor was able to cast the three great curses.., the price was his own death.

However, the benefits were equally shocking. Firstly, the meaning was endless, and so was the resentment. This illusory change in emotions was, to a certain extent, endless. It was difficult to measure its size, which was why the spell seemed to have no end!

Furthermore, once it was cast, it was extremely difficult to guard against and isolate it. As for dispelling it... the power of the curse came from the resentment and resentment of the spell caster. It was not the power of Heaven and earth. Hence, it formed a specific curse that could only be dispelled by the spell caster.., could dispel it!

After studying the flame spirit curse in detail, Wang Baole's eyes shone with a profound light. He fell into deep thought. After a long while, he took a deep breath and muttered to himself.

This spell is not suitable for those who are in favorable circumstances... it is more suitable for those who are growing in adversity. The more adversity and the more tragic it is, the more unjust its intent will be, and the more difficult it will be to extinguish its resentment... master must have experienced countless ups and downs in his life. He must have let out countless helpless howls before he finally took the final step and created this spell that would make the divine emperor afraid

"Furthermore, if I continue to cultivate this spell, my personality will become extreme, and I will also become sullen. Therefore... Master has allowed me to cultivate the star sealing art first to nurture my domineering aura. With this as a buffer, I can dispel the sullen and extreme personality..

"However, there is another drawback. Cultivating this spell requires an endless amount of life force. Only by doing so can I reduce the so-called eight hundred miles of self-harm from killing a thousand enemies to the point where I can ignore the depletion."

Wang Baole was silent as he thought of what his master had said. He would go to pay respects to the Heavenly Dharma Lord in half a year's time. There, his master had exchanged for a heavenly fate opportunity for him.

Even though he didn't know the details of the so-called heavenly fate opportunity, after making his calculations, Wang Baole had already made a guess.

“The ultimate life force that can only be described by the word ‘heaven’...”as Wang Baole muttered to himself, a look of doubt slowly appeared in his eyes. This doubt spread rapidly, quickly filling his eyes and entering deep into his heart.

However, this curse clearly requires a strong sense of injustice in one’s entire life. It is difficult to put down one’s resentment, and only then can one cultivate it more smoothly. Why did master teach it to me? Wang Baole fell silent for a moment. Up until now, he had not been in a good situation in his life, however, he was still very far from being in a bad situation. Logically speaking, it was not suitable for him to cultivate this curse.

Could it be that master has seen something... and is unable to tell me? Perhaps I am overthinking things. Wang Baole shook his head, he could sense that his master was sincere towards him. Therefore, the only possibility was that there would always be some twists and turns in one’s life. His master hoped that after encountering those twists and turns..., he would be able to gain the power to rise from them.

That way, he could grow in the good times and in the occasional adversity!

To a certain extent, it can be considered as a form of insurance. After thinking about it, Wang Baole felt that his idea was correct. Therefore, he took a deep breath, calmed his heart, and began cultivating the flame spirit mantra.

Due to his personality, as well as the fact that he didn’t have too many grievances and grudges in his heart, Wang Baole was very slow in his cultivation. However, Wang Baole was determined. After realizing that the mantra was a form of insurance, he became even more focused, in the days that followed, even though his progress was extremely slow, he still immersed himself in it. He familiarized himself with the mantra time and time again, infusing his own life force into the tiny runes formed by the flames.

Just like that, another three months passed very quickly. When there was only half of the time left before the start of the birthday celebration, Xie Haiyang’s divine ox bath was finally completed.

The reason why it was much less than what Wang Baole had estimated was that Xie Haiyang seemed to have realized something. He spent his days flattering the old ox and making it happy. Therefore, he had originally planned to follow Xie Haiyang’s bath, his body, which was about to continue growing bigger, slowly shrank under Xie Haiyang’s flattering.

After bathing the old bull, Xie Haiyang returned exhausted. When he paid his respects to Wang Baole, his eyes revealed a strong sense of grievance.

“Sixteenth uncle-master, tell me, is grandmaster punishing me like this because fifteenth uncle-master went to inform on Me?”

Wang Baole coughed. He sympathized with Xie Haiyang, but his expression turned serious.

“Don’t suspect your fifteenth uncle-master. In the end, it’s because you have a grudge in your heart!”

“I. . . It must be fifteenth uncle-master. He forced me to drink too much and deliberately tried to get me to talk. Then, he turned around and went to report me!”Xie Haiyang’s face was filled with grief and indignation, he now felt that in the entire raging flame galaxy, the only truly good people were his master and Wang Baole. Just as he was thinking this, someone else arrived in Wang Baole’s tower.

It was Wang Baole's seventh senior brother. His face was bruised and swollen, and his face was covered in blood. He looked extremely pathetic. After entering, he didn't bother with Xie Haiyang. Instead, he let out a sorrowful cry towards Wang Baole.

"Little Sixteen, your brother came uninvited. I have a favor to ask of you."

Seeing how miserable seventh senior brother was, Wang Baole felt a headache coming on. He thought to himself, "Master, you're being mischievous again. However, Xie Haiyang, who was beside him, didn't know the truth. He was immediately shocked by how miserable seventh senior brother was.

"Seventh senior uncle, what happened to you?"

"What happened? I was beaten up by Your Grandmaster!" Seventh Senior Brother's eyes were filled with indignation. After replying to Xie Haiyang, he looked at Wang Baole.

"Sixteen, I have a will here. I'll leave it with you. In the future, if I'm beaten to death by Master, remember to send my will back to my hometown." As he spoke, seventh senior brother Sighed and gave Wang Baole a jade slip, he turned and left the tower.

Wang Baole held the jade slip and didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Xie Haiyang, who was beside him, blinked his eyes and chased after him. Even if Wang Baole shouted, Xie Haiyang didn't listen to him..

"Ocean, ocean, ocean. I was digging a hole for you. I hope you won't fall into it this time..." Wang Baole was a little speechless. Seeing that Xie Haiyang had already disappeared, he could only sigh. He placed the jade slip aside and continued meditating, at the same time, he understood his master's evil intentions. It was obvious that he couldn't find a reason for it, so his target was Xie Haiyang.

While he was meditating, outside the tower, Xie Haiyang had already caught up to seventh uncle, who was staggering.

"Seventh uncle, wait a minute. What major crime have you committed?"

Seventh uncle paused in his steps. He turned his head and looked at Xie Haiyang with an unfriendly expression.

"What? Little Haiyang, are you going to learn from fifteen and try to trick me? Then, you're going to report me to your grandmaster and say bad things about him? !"

Xie Haiyang's body trembled. Looking at the miserable seventh martial uncle, he suddenly had a feeling that he was a person who had fallen to the bottom of the world.

He had informed everyone in advance that Tomorrow's noon update would be postponed to three in the afternoon. The chapter at 5:50 in the evening would be normal

Chapter 1025 was secured!

Wang baole, who had been studying the flame spirit mantra in the tower, did not know how Xie Haiyang had talked to seventh senior brother after he had chased him out. In short, on the second day after Xie Haiyang had finished talking to seventh brother..

Xie Haiyang had rushed over in high spirits early in the morning to greet Wang Baole. Wang Baole had just walked out of the tower, and before he had even left the hundred-foot radius, a black shadow had fallen from the boundless sky.., he didn't know why, but a black shadow suddenly fell from the sky..

The black shadow was so fast that even with Wang Baole's cultivation at the mid-stage planet realm, he couldn't see it clearly. He could only barely detect the afterimage, which showed how fast it was. As for Xie Haiyang, although his cultivation was higher than Wang Baole's.., however, he hadn't reached the star realm yet, so he couldn't avoid it either. In that instant, the black shadow that had fallen from the sky landed directly on his body.

A loud boom reverberated in the air, and the ground shook. Dust and dirt rolled in all directions. Xie Haiyang's screams and wails were accompanied by loud bangs that reverberated in all directions..

Wang Baole's eyes were wide open. After the dust had cleared and he had a clear view of what had landed on him, he couldn't help but have a strange expression on his face. He took a deep breath.

The black shadow that had descended from the sky was a cow louse. It had a good grasp of its strength. It appeared to be extremely fast and had a terrifying aura. However, when it landed on Xie Haiyang, it only made him dizzy and didn't injure him, however, there was a fist-sized bump on his head.

The bump was completely red. Wang baole only took a glance at it and immediately felt the intense pain caused by the bump on his head. In reality, that was indeed the case. Xie Haiyang was already wailing in pain.

"What's going on? What's Going On!"

"I, I, I... Why did such a thing suddenly fall from the sky!" Xie Haiyang raised his hand in grief and anger and instinctively touched the bump. Tears were about to fall from his eyes.

Wang Baole's expression became more and more strange. At the same time, the respect he felt for his master grew stronger. He had now completely understood that his master was a petty person..

After Xie Haiyang had chased after seventh yesterday, he must have been tempted by seventh to say something that he shouldn't have said... that was why his master's wicked sense of humor led to a new prank.

Wang baole sympathized with Xie Haiyang, but he also felt fortunate. He felt that if Xie Haiyang hadn't come and diverted his master's Mischief, he would have been the one feeling indignant.

With that thought, Wang Baole immediately took a few steps back. He felt that since his master's target was Xie Haiyang, it would be better for him to stay away. Just as Wang Baole was about to return to the tower, Xie Haiyang howled in grief and indignation, the Sky suddenly churned, and a huge face appeared instantly.

The face was emitting flames. It was the blazing flame ancestor. When he appeared, he looked at Xie Haiyang on the ground with a serious expression, then raised his head to look in the direction of the starry sky. He spoke calmly.

"Flame Zero!"

As the blazing flame ancestor spoke, the sky churned again, and the Old Ox's figure appeared with a look of grievance.

"Patriarch, please make a decision for me. Who Did I offend? My Head... ."Xie Haiyang immediately knelt down. His face was filled with endless grievance, and the bump on his head... , because of the fluctuations in his emotions, the bump on his head turned even redder. It looked as if a horn was about to grow out of the bump.

"Master," the old ox said with a sigh, "It's not my fault. I was just scratching an itch... ."The flame ancestor continued to frown and glare at the old ox.

"Be careful next time."With that, Patriarch Flame looked at Xie Haiyang and shook his head.

"You too," said Patriarch Flame. "Be careful when you walk. You usually look like a very shrewd person, so how could you be hit when you walk?"He ignored the aggrieved Xie Haiyang, and his face flickered as he disappeared into the sky. As for the old bull., he blinked a few times in the sky, then cleared his throat. Similarly, he didn't say anything. His body turned illusory, as if he were about to leave.

Seeing that the matter was about to be resolved into a small matter, Xie Haiyang felt extremely wronged. He was touched, and his body trembled as he let out an angry roar from afar.

"Senior Niu, how Dare You Bully My Beloved Disciple!"

Wang baole, who was about to return to the tower, stopped in his tracks when he heard that. He stood there and watched the commotion. He thought to himself, master, master, aren't you tired of switching back and forth in your vest every day..

As he thought about that, Xie Haiyang roared from afar. He was so touched that tears were about to fall from his eyes. A figure flew over from the distant sky. It was Wang Baole's eldest senior sister, Xie Haiyang's master.

When the eldest senior sister arrived, she looked at Xie Haiyang with a pained expression. Then, anger appeared on her face. She charged toward the sky, and soon, a loud boom was heard in the sky.

"Senior NIU, master previously asked my beloved disciple to bathe you. This is a custom of my flame lineage. Although my heart aches, I can only care for you in silence. But today... you actually dare to bully me like this. Yang 'er is still a child. You're going too far! !"As the sky rumbled, eldest senior sister's angry roar could be heard.

"Dong 'er, which eye of yours saw me bully your beloved disciple! ?"Along with eldest senior sister's angry roar was Old Niu's displeased grunt.

"No matter what, Old Niu, you're bullying my beloved disciple, and you're bullying my little Yang 'er. You just can't do it! !"Eldest senior sister seemed to care too much, and in her words, she no longer addressed old NIU with the usual respect.

"What's the point of being so protective of your own shortcomings? Your beloved disciple, if he really thinks you're his master, how could he not know that you lack stellar gold the most right now? If there's..."

“Shut up, Old Ox. I’ll handle my own matters. No matter what, I’ll seek justice for my beloved disciple today!”

The voices of the eldest senior sister and old ox spread in all directions, causing Wang Baole’s senior brothers and senior sisters to appear in their respective towers. They looked up into the sky, and soon, the sounds in the sky grew more and more shocking, and the ripples grew even stronger, xie Haiyang was so excited that he couldn’t describe it with words. The feeling of someone making the decision and someone standing up for him made him extremely grateful.

Wang Baole’s eyes widened, and his breathing quickened. It was as if lightning had flashed across his mind, and his eyes instantly revealed an epiphany. A sense of admiration filled his heart.

Master is indeed a profound cultivator..

As Wang Baole lamented, the blazing flame ancestor snorted coldly. Eldest senior sister and old NIU had no choice but to stop fighting. Old Niu snorted coldly and left with dissatisfaction. Eldest senior sister descended abruptly, and her body was clearly weak, it was obvious that the previous battle had not been easy for her. However, when she saw Xie Haiyang, eldest senior sister revealed a warm smile and gently touched the bump on Xie Haiyang’s head, whose face was filled with guilt and gratitude.

“Yang ‘er, I came too late. Are You in pain?”

Wang Baole felt his heart turn numb when he heard those words. However, Xie Haiyang was so touched that tears streamed down his face. He knelt down before his master.

“Master!”

“Why is this child crying?” Eldest senior sister’s expression was warm, but there was kindness in it. She looked around coldly and said calmly.

“Junior Brothers and sisters, Yang ‘Er is my disciple. If I ever hear of any snitching in the future, you know the consequences!” The moment she said that, seventh and fifteenth looked embarrassed, xie Haiyang was even more touched by this scene. He felt that this master in front of him really treated him extremely well, and would never be able to repay him in this lifetime.

“Master...”

“Alright, Don’t cry anymore. Your master will go back to secluded meditation first. During this period of time, you take care of yourself.” As she spoke, a hint of exhaustion appeared on eldest senior sister’s face. She turned around and was about to leave when Xie Haiyang hurriedly spoke up.

“How much stellar gold does master need? I have it here!”

“There’s no need. I can handle it myself!” Eldest senior sister shook her head. Her body swayed, and she flew into the air. Xie Haiyang saw this and immediately became anxious.

“I know that master dotes on me and doesn’t want me to give too much, but this is my filial piety. If master doesn’t want this stellar gold, I won’t be able to kneel for long!” As he spoke, Xie Haiyang fell to his knees with a thud, he begged endlessly.

Wang baole gasped at the sight. There was only one sentence in his heart, and that was high... really high! He finally understood what had happened. Xie Haiyang had clearly not treated the raging flame galaxy as his true home in the beginning. He had come here to ask for his help.

But now, after experiencing this series of events, the snitches, the contradictions, master's coldness, and eldest senior sister's heartache, it was as if a hundred different lives had been formed. They were like threads that had completely trapped Xie Haiyang..

The eldest senior sister sighed helplessly in the end.

"Why are you doing this..." as she sighed, she had no choice but to accept Xie Haiyang's filial piety. Then, she muttered to herself and sent a voice transmission to Xie Haiyang.

"You don't have to pay too much attention to your other martial uncles, but your sixteenth martial uncle must be satisfied. He is your Grandmaster's most beloved disciple. His words can influence your Grandmaster's judgment at critical moments. To a certain extent, you can see him as... the true young lord of the Raging Flame Galaxy!"

Such a heartfelt voice transmission made Xie Haiyang feel even more touched. He had decided to put in more effort to coax Wang Baole in the future. That way, he would have two big backers in the raging flame galaxy, and only then would he be able to truly stand firm, he would definitely teach fifteen and old seven a lesson in the future!

Fifteen, old seven, I want to let you know that I, Xie Haiyang, am not a pushover. Although you are martial uncles, one day, I will make you personally apologize to me! Xie Haiyang swore to himself!

Chapter 1026, the Book of Destiny!

As expected, the older the ginger, the spicier it is. Wang Baole returned to the tower after witnessing the magic trick with his own eyes. He felt that he had broadened his horizons this time.

Through the series of events involving the blazing flame ancestor and his clone, Xie Haiyang had unknowingly been trapped in the raging flame galaxy. To Xie Haiyang himself, even if he did not understand the cause and effect.., in reality, there was no harm in it. In fact, to a certain extent, it had great benefits.

It was just that the blazing flame ancestor had guided Xie Haiyang's trading relationship from the bottom of his heart into a true sense of belonging to his fellow disciples. After all, a sense of belonging was a very complicated emotion. It was emotional, contradictory, cold, amiable, and so on, it could increase the sense of belonging to different degrees. Once the emotions were comprehensive, they would form countless strands that were difficult to part with.

It should be eldest senior sister or master, or seventh and fifteenth who will come to Xie Haiyang's rescue when he is in danger. This will completely brand the relationship... until one day, even if the truth is revealed, it will not affect the relationship. Instead, it will strengthen Xie Haiyang's sense of belonging

Wang baole sighed with emotion. At that moment, he was touched. He knew clearly that everything his master had done could not have been for himself. Clearly, it was all for him!

“He taught me the flame spirit mantra and arranged for a junior nephew. Master, oh master, what exactly are you preparing for?” Wang Baole was silent. As a bystander, he didn’t know why, but after seeing everything that had happened.., he felt a sense of unease.

The unease didn’t come from himself, but from the blazing flame ancestor.

However, it was clear that Wang Baole didn’t have an answer. He sighed softly and suppressed his doubts. He began to immerse himself in the cultivation of the flame spirit mantra again, studying the details of the mantra.

Just like that, another three months slowly passed. During these three months, Wang Baole barely managed to learn the basics of the flame spirit mantra. As for Xie Haiyang, he had also learned his lesson. No matter who tried to lure him.., he sang praises of the patriarch and worked even harder as Wang Baole’s follower.

Wang Baole did not need to collect his own cultivation needs. As soon as he spoke, Xie Haiyang would definitely deliver it to him. His flattery became more and more familiar. Every time, it made Wang Baole feel extremely comfortable. Therefore, he was in a good mood, he spoke to his master and asked Xie Haiyang to accompany him to pay his respects.

After the blazing flame ancestor agreed, the two of them prepared for a few days. Under the gaze of eldest senior sister and the others, they boarded the flying ship of the raging flame galaxy and left the raging flame main planet.

As the young lord of the Raging Flame Galaxy, Wang Baole’s journey was naturally different from before. He was accompanied by the stellar elites of the other civilizations in the raging flame galaxy as Dao Protectors.

There were a total of eight stellar cultivators. They accompanied Wang Baole on his journey. Their mission was to ensure Wang Baole’s safety throughout the journey. The star from the scorching spirit civilization was one of them.

Coupled with Xie Haiyang’s own protective powers, it could be said that the power surrounding Wang Baole was already comparable to that of a major power.

No one thought that such an extravagance was exaggerated. Wang Baole currently represented the Raging Flame Galaxy. As the young lord of the Raging Flame Galaxy, he had to do the same.

When they left the raging flame galaxy and sped through the starry skies, the number of flying ships had already reached more than a hundred. There were not only eight stars in the flying ships, but there were also quite a number of planet cultivators in the flying ships, strong ripples were created in the starry skies as they sped towards the fated star where Exalted Heavenly Dharma was located.

In the main ship in the middle, Wang Baole was dressed in a gorgeous red robe and wore golden combat boots. He looked extremely imposing and noble. He was holding a jade slip in his hand, deep in thought.

Xie Haiyang was dressed in the same style, but in a slightly lighter-colored outfit. He stood beside Wang Baole and spoke softly.

“Uncle-master, Lord Destiny is the same as Grandmaster in the Wei Yang Dao Domain. He is a mighty figure that the Wei Yang clan doesn’t wish to offend. The former is good at deduction and can help others change the laws of Heaven and earth. That is why he is well-known throughout the DAO domain and is treated with respect by the Wei Yang clan

“His cultivation is the same as Grandmaster’s. He also has a secret treasure called the mark of Heavenly Fate. The exalted heavenly fate who holds this secret treasure will have his cultivation and battle prowess boosted infinitely... Some people have speculated that he is comparable to a universe-grade cultivator

“That is why the various factions will send people to his birthday banquet. Other than the need for etiquette, there is another reason. Every time the exalted heavenly fate holds a birthday banquet, he will arrange a trial. This trial varies from year to year. However, regardless of which trial, those who receive his approval will be given the right to flip the book of Heavenly Fate!”

“The Book of Destiny?” Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. Before he set off, the blazing flame ancestor had summoned him and informed him that he had been given a chance to comprehend the mark of Destiny from the Exalted Heavenly Dharma. However, he hadn’t mentioned the Book of Destiny!

He had learned about the former from his master, the blazing flame ancestor. He understood that the so-called comprehension of the mark of Destiny allowed him to transcend the long river of time. It allowed him to condense countless periods of time from the afterimages of the past, it gathered at the moment of enlightenment and allowed his life force to increase and explode!

This kind of enlightenment depended on one’s talent and potential. It determined the length of time to be traced back. This was the supreme divine ability of the exalted heavenly dharma. Every time he used it, it would cause irreversible damage to his body.

To be able to have the exalted Heavenly Dharma perform it for him once, even though he didn’t know what price the blazing flame ancestor had paid, he could imagine that it would be extremely heavy.

Xie Haiyang’s reply to Wang Baole’s words interrupted Wang Baole’s train of thought about his master.

The Book of heavenly fate is a mystical item that no one knows its origins. It grows on the heavenly fated star, and even the divine emperor can’t take it away. Only the exalted Heavenly Dharma Master has limited control over the book. There are rumors that the exalted Heavenly Dharma Master himself is the artifact spirit of the book, but no one knows if it’s true or not

“Flipping through the book, every page represents five hundred years, and one can see the incomplete images of their own future... This kind of prophecy-like supernatural power is so powerful that it’s difficult to describe it with words. If someone didn’t verify that the images that appear are only one of the infinite possibilities of the future, it’s not a certainty. Furthermore, one can not view the contents of the book in a fixed manner. One can only view it randomly. At the same time, every page consumes one’s own life force, so one can not flip through too many pages. I’m afraid that its power will be even more terrifying!”

“Look into the future?” Wang Baole’s eyes widened, and his breathing became unsteady as he looked at Xie Haiyang.

Xie Haiyang nodded.

“Cultivators of our generation are all filled with confusion about the future. We don’t know what the future will be like, when life and death will descend, whether our cultivation will be able to break through in the future, and there are too many things that we don’t know. That’s why the trials during the Heavenly Dharma Lord’s birthday banquet are becoming more and more popular. Everyone wants to obtain the right to flip through the Book of Destiny and see their own future..

“Even if the shadow of the future appears randomly, even if it’s just one of the ten million possibilities, it can still be a great guide for one’s Self!”

Wang Baole thought for a moment and nodded. He was very interested in the Book of Destiny. He wanted to see what his future would be like.

The past, the future... Wang Baole muttered to himself. He was filled with anticipation for this trip to the fated star. A few days later, as the flying ship sped through the starry skies, thirty percent of the journey to the fated star was completed, dozens of giant blue ships appeared in front of them!

Each of these giant ships was comparable to a planet. They were vast and astonishing, and when the dozens of ships were lined up together, they gave off an even more shocking feeling. Wherever they passed, the starry skies would distort.

On these flying ships, there were many cultivators coming and going, shuttling between the various flying ships. It was very lively, and on each flying ship, there was a large flag, the words ‘thank you’ were clearly written on it!

“This is my clan’s Galactic Marketplace. It is used for transportation, transportation, and material transactions!” The moment Xie Haiyang saw the flying ships, his eyes immediately narrowed. He spoke slowly and immediately took out a jade slip, after sending a voice transmission, he laughed and looked at Wang Baole.

“Sixteenth martial uncle, the destination of this galactic marketplace is not far from the fated star. Should we go up and take a look? They are faster, and we can give our martial nephew a chance to show our respect.”

Wang baole glanced at Xie Haiyang and smiled. This was too coincidental. Wang Baole wouldn’t have believed it if Xie Haiyang hadn’t made preparations beforehand. However, he was still very comfortable with this matter, so he nodded.

“Let’s Go!”

Chapter 1027, Galactic Marketplace!

Seeing that Wang Baole had agreed, the smile on Xie Haiyang’s face grew even wider. It was just as Wang Baole had expected. Xie Haiyang had made preparations in advance to meet the Xie family’s galactic marketplace.

With Xie Haiyang’s status in the family clan, it was not enough for him to drive a galactic marketplace to serve the Xie family. After all, such a marketplace was more of a means of transporting people. Ferrying people between two fixed locations was one of the Xie family’s pillar businesses, every galactic

marketplace was filled with powerful figures who were in charge of the family clan all year round, and they would only listen to the orders of the acting head of the Xie family.

However... with his father's influence, even though he wasn't able to drive the marketplace, it was still possible for the marketplace on the interstellar route to stay at a certain point in the route for a few more days at a specific time.

After all, there was no such thing as being punctual and precise in the Xie family's galactic marketplace. Interstellar travel was long, and there were many unforeseen circumstances. Naturally, with Xie Haiyang's hard work., the galactic marketplace, which was supposed to be on its way to the fated star, appeared on the road that Wang Baole had to pass.

Xie Haiyang had made such preparations in order to show off his abilities. He knew very well that his advantage was his identity as a member of the Xie family, as well as the countless resources that he represented that could be traded.

He had a certain amount of control over these resources. He could use them to exchange for value for his family clan and raise his status. He could also sign a contract and record it on himself within the limits of his authority, then, he could use his family's long-term share to offset it.

If he really couldn't offset it, he could still use his father's share. In the end, he could even use his father's share to make bad loans. There was too much room for manipulation. This was also a process that the Xie family had to go through after it had developed to this point, as the Xie family grew larger and larger, as their business grew larger, there would naturally be problems with their finances.

It wasn't that the Xie family didn't want to solve this problem, but they couldn't do anything about it. Once it was solved, the entire Xie family would fall apart. If they didn't solve it, as long as they expanded their income, there would always be new blood flowing in, this could continue.

As a member of the Xie family, Xie Haiyang naturally knew about these problems. He hadn't done so in the past. However, now that his father was in trouble, no one in the family paid attention to him. Many people were secretly watching the show, that was why Xie Haiyang was filled with dissatisfaction. He also wanted to curry favor with Wang Baole and the raging flame galaxy. That was why he had spent so much this time.

Isn't it just resources? If I don't have anything else, I'll have plenty of money! Xie Haiyang's eyes lit up as he watched the galactic marketplace get closer and closer. He felt that no matter how much money he spent, as long as he established a relationship with Chen Qingzi in the raging flame galaxy., everything would be worth it.

With such thoughts in mind, Wang Baole was naturally in a good mood when he set foot in the Xie family's galactic marketplace.

The dozen or so giant ships that were comparable to the stars formed the marketplace. Half of the area of the marketplace was filled with various shops. The other half was filled with cultivators who had bought tickets. As a result., the Bazaar was bustling with people. It was as if it was a special civilization.

As its destination was the fated star, other than some top-tier families and factions who used their own ways to travel, the rest of the birthday worship cultivators would take similar ships, that was why the Xie

family had a giant ship in the galactic bazaar. It traded all sorts of rare items that could be given as birthday gifts.

The place was filled with people. Not only were there many cultivators, but their backgrounds were all-encompassing. Other than the human-like cultivators, there were also beast-like and plant-like cultivators. For example, Wang Baole had just boarded the ship when he saw a bunch of sunflowers, he walked past them... there were also people who seemed to be formed from rules, such as stone golems and fire golems. He even saw a human-like cultivator with a fish head.

There were people with wings, multiple heads, and arms. There was also a black robe that was even more bizarre. However, if one looked closely, one could see an empty space within the black robe, but it floated past him, there were waves that made Wang Baole's heart palpitate.

"These are cultivators from the death apostle planet. It's not that they don't have bodies, but due to the difference in the spectrum, we can't see them. Only when their cultivation reaches a star can we see their true appearances."

"These are cultivators from the Serotti planet. In their homeworld, they live in a sea that is said to be able to corrode everything. They were born there, and they were born with an innate ability to grasp the laws of water. None of them are weak!" As Wang Baole's gaze swept across them., xie Haiyang, who was standing at the side, started introducing them to him in a low voice.

"As for those with multiple heads and arms, most of them are related to the bloodline of the Weiyang clan. As you know, the Weiyang clan is the ruler of the Weiyang Dao Domain. They have a large population, and they have prospered along with many other races over the years. That is why these unique descendants have appeared..."

Listening to Xie Haiyang's introduction, Wang Baole felt that his horizons had been broadened. In reality, he had spent most of his time in the starry skies outside the federation, and he had seen quite a lot. However, he still felt that his horizons had been broadened after coming to the Xie clan's galactic marketplace, he felt that his horizons had been broadened.

Soon, Wang Baole's gaze shifted away from the various cultivators in the galactic marketplace. Accompanied by Xie Haiyang and the protection of the eight stars behind him, he strolled around the marketplace for a while before entering a shop.

It was a shop that specialized in selling elixirs. There were two floors in total, and all sorts of elixirs were available. Be it for the needs of the stars or for the condensation of Qi, there were many types of elixirs. There were also some rare treasures that were hard to find in the outside world, what made it even more extravagant was that in the center of the hall on the first floor, there was a pill furnace that was the size of a five-person embrace. Green smoke rose from it.

When the smoke entered one's nose, it would stir up the immortal Qi in one's body. If one were to bathe in it for a long period of time, it would be very beneficial to one's cultivation. Such incense sticks were already very expensive, but here they were provided free of charge, from this, it could be seen that the shop had a deep foundation. Perhaps it was because of this that there were so many cultivators in the shop, and almost every moment, transactions were made.

Both the buyers and the employees were busy.

However, after Wang Baole entered the shop, Xie Haiyang let out a cough and an old man flew out from the shop. The old man's cultivation was at the level of a star, he smiled when he saw Xie Haiyang. Xie Haiyang stepped forward and bowed when he saw the old man.

"Greetings, Yao Lao."

The elder nodded and looked at Wang Baole. Wang Baole smiled and looked over. He cupped his fists slightly, and the elder immediately returned the greeting. Then, he swept his gaze across the eight stars behind Wang Baole, seemingly unintentionally, and a smile appeared on his face, he turned around and spoke calmly to his surroundings.

"Fellow Daoists, please leave first. This shop welcomes our distinguished guests and closes the shop for an hour!"

The moment he said that, all the cultivators in the shop had a change in expression. They all looked at Wang Baole and his group. The shop assistant immediately carried out the elder's order and politely invited everyone out.

Even though some of the cultivators were displeased, there was nothing they could do. Soon, there were no other customers in the shop besides Wang Baole and his group. As the door closed, Wang Baole was also slightly shocked.

In fact, this was the first time he had received such treatment. He felt very comfortable, but on the surface, he still frowned slightly and looked deeply at Xie Haiyang.

"Yang 'er, why must you do this?"

"Sixteenth uncle-master, you are honorable. I was worried that I would be disturbed by random people, so I decided on my own accord. Please punish me, uncle-master!" Xie Haiyang didn't care what he was thinking, but he looked sincere.

"You, don't do it again." Wang Baole shook his head and said calmly. Then, he turned to the manager of the shop, Yao Lao, and cupped his fists.

"Thank you, senior Yao Lao."

Even though Yao Lao had given Xie Haiyang such high treatment, he was delighted to see that Wang Baole was still courteous to him despite his high status. Therefore, he nodded with a smile, he summoned two female disciples who were both beautiful and well-built, and asked them to accompany him in introducing the pills.

The two female disciples were obviously very curious about Wang Baole. After all, the fact that Xie Haiyang, one of the Young Lords, was able to accompany Wang Baole and enjoy the treatment of the seal shop meant that Wang Baole was not an ordinary person.

That was why they smiled sweetly, and their words were extremely gentle. They exhaled like orchids as they introduced the pills. They soon realized that as long as the other party took a few more glances at the pills, there was no need for him to say anything. The young lord beside them., immediately took it down and placed it into her storage bag.

Chapter 1028, meeting the little fatty again!

This scene caused the two female disciples to become even more enthusiastic. As their thoughts changed, one of them began to approach Wang Baole. During the introduction several times, he seemed to inadvertently use his full chest to rub against Wang Baole's arm.

"Young master, the bottle of pill liquid you're looking at is called Bi Luo Spring. A single drop can rapidly heal a damaged soul."

"There's also this pill. It's called Earth Yellow Pill. It nourishes and nourishes the body. Taking it over a long period of time can strengthen one's vitality. It also has certain benefits for the cultivation of the body." As the female disciple spoke, she took the pill down and placed it in Wang Baole's hand, the moment she placed it in, she cleverly hooked her finger on Wang Baole's palm.

The actions of the female cultivator were not obvious. If she had not experienced it personally, it would have been difficult for others to notice anything amiss. This clearly meant that the actions of the female cultivator were definitely not accidental. She must have been tested for a long time, so she was able to keep her composure.., she had attracted the attention of others, and in a moment of impulse, she would spend irrationally.

However, the actions of the female cultivator were not meant to be used on just anyone. Most of them were used on young people who had some background and had just started cultivating. Now that she saw Wang Baole, she judged that he was the same type of person, therefore, she put in even more effort into her actions.

Wang baole blinked. He was now clear about everything, and he could not help but feel relieved. He was even filled with emotions. He did not consider other factors, and instead, he sighed about his looks. He felt that his looks would bring him endless trouble no matter where he was, it would bring him endless troubles.

"Forget it, forget it. It's my charm that is too great. It's not their fault." Wang baole coughed and very sensibly forgave the actions of the female cultivator beside him. He pretended that he did not see it and chose to understand.

This scene fell into Xie Haiyang's eyes. Xie Haiyang blinked and confirmed his own judgment.

This fatty is indeed lustful. This will be easy to handle..

However, just as Xie Haiyang thought of this, Wang Baole suddenly heard a cold snort from Little Missy in his mind.

"Fatty, you're enjoying it very much. Why don't you hug it in your arms and caress it properly?"

Wang Baole suddenly felt a little guilty after hearing that cold snort. He instinctively looked coldly at the female cultivator beside him. Although he didn't say anything directly, he silently thought to himself.

How can such an ordinary person catch my eye! The female cultivator immediately noticed the thought and the coldness in her eyes, and she silently leaned back a little.

"Please don't use the name Wang Baole... Also, why aren't you enjoying yourself?" In Wang Baole's mind, Little Missy's tone was a little strange.

These vulgar people, I, Wang Baole, am a gentleman. How could I give them the chance to take advantage of me? Little Missy, you've underestimated me! Wang Baole replied calmly in his heart. He looked at the other pills with a calm expression.

Xie Haiyang did not know what was going on. What he saw was that Wang Baole seemed to have allowed the female disciple to do whatever she wanted at the beginning. However, he quickly became disgusted with her. This made him suspicious. He felt that his previous judgment.., there seemed to be something wrong. After careful observation, Wang baole, regardless of his expression or actions, seemed to really hate the female cultivator's actions.

However, Xie Haiyang was certain that Wang Baole was not like this previously. This contradictory change immediately made Xie Haiyang feel a sense of profound mystery. He decided to observe more. After all, it was something that suited his liking, if he misjudged the source, it would backfire.

While Xie Haiyang was observing, Wang Baole also walked through the first level of the shop and went up to the second level. In the end, he bought all the pills that he had his eyes on from Xie Haiyang. Just as he was about to leave, Wang Baole suddenly spoke calmly.

"I wonder if there are any pills here that are beneficial to the remnant soul?"

This was the first time Wang Baole had voiced out his needs after entering the shop. Xie Haiyang perked up and immediately made arrangements. Soon, dozens of pills that could nourish the remnant soul were brought up.

Wang baole glanced at them and nodded slightly. Xie Haiyang waved his hand without hesitation and bought all the pills that could enhance the remnant soul. Then, he followed Wang Baole out of the shop and to the next shop..

A few days passed. As the interstellar cruiser continued to move forward, Wang Baole, accompanied by Xie Haiyang, walked through dozens of different types of shops in the Xie family's interstellar marketplace. Even though not all of the shops.., they would close their shops immediately after Wang Baole entered, serving only him. However, more than half of the dozens of shops still did the same.

Such treatment made Wang Baole extremely happy. Xie Haiyang's signing of the bill made him feel even more comfortable. However, Wang Baole knew that he could not be too greedy and needed to control himself. Therefore, even though he went to many shops.., other than the pills, the other things that Xie Haiyang really bought were not very exaggerated.

In the end, even though Xie Haiyang had the intention to curry favor with Wang Baole, he still felt emotional. He felt that it was not a coincidence that Wang Baole had reached this stage.

After all, not everyone could restrain their greed in such a situation. One had to know that he was asking for something from someone. It could be said that no matter how much Wang Baole wanted, he would grit his teeth and give it to him.

However, Wang Baole had a good grasp of his limits. There were even a few times when Xie Haiyang had indicated to the shop owner to buy the items, but Wang Baole had stopped him.

“Brother Haiyang, I know how you feel, but there’s really no need for this between you and me. No one gets their money for nothing, especially since there are so many members of your Xie family. I’m afraid that there are quite a number of people eyeing you.”

In a Dharmic artifact shop that wasn’t closed down, but there weren’t many cultivators who came to trade, Wang Baole looked at Xie Haiyang. His words were sincere. Even Xie Haiyang, who had been a businessman since he was young, heard those words, he was touched when he saw Wang Baole’s expression.

In the end, he decided to make it clear.

“Sixteenth uncle-master, this time, in my family’s marketplace, I have indeed used up some of the favors and shares of my lineage. However... since it has been used up, it doesn’t really matter whether there are more or less.” As he spoke, Xie Haiyang gestured to the shop owner to sign the purchase order for the scarlet flying sword that Wang Baole had taken a few more glances at.

The flying sword was extraordinary. It had the soul of a dragon whelp attached to it. In a shop that wasn’t owned by the Xie family but was owned by other factions, the sword was considered top-grade, and the price wasn’t cheap.

Even though it wasn’t owned by the Xie family, Xie Haiyang had the right to sign the purchase order since it was located in the Xie family’s galactic marketplace.

Seeing that Xie Haiyang didn’t even care about it, Wang Baole looked at him deeply. He was about to speak when an arrogant voice came from behind them.

“This flying sword is not bad. I... HMM?” The voice was initially arrogant, but before it could finish, it turned into a gasp. Wang Baole and Xie Haiyang turned to look after hearing it.

They immediately saw a little fatty who had just walked into the shop. He looked at them with a hint of fear on his face. The little fatty was dressed luxuriously, and his cultivation was at the early-stage of the planet realm. Behind him were three elders, he clearly looked like a direct disciple of a powerful faction. However, the way he looked at Wang Baole was filled with obvious panic. When he met Wang Baole’s gaze, the little fatty took a deep breath, his ball-like body moved nimbly as he retreated seven to eight steps.

“Huh?” Wang Baole smiled. The little fatty before him was one of the prodigies he had met in the fallen star lands. He had been tricked by him several times.

“Isn’t that Fatty? Haha, it’s been a long time since we last met.” Wang Baole smiled as he walked towards the Fatty.

“Don’t come any closer!” The fatty shouted loudly. Instantly, the eyes of the three elders behind him flashed. They walked towards the Fatty and stopped Wang Baole from approaching.

Perhaps it was because there was a dao protector standing in front of him, but the fatty seemed to have recovered from his earlier panic. He glared at Wang Baole.

“My name is Zhou Linfeng, not little fatty! Be it Xie Dalu or Wang Baole, don’t go too far!”

“I see.” Wang Baole blinked and looked at Xie Haiyang beside him.

“Haiyang, why don’t you give this flying sword to this little fatty?” As he spoke, Wang Baole turned to look at the little fatty and licked his lips.

“Are you sure you want to buy this flying sword?”

Chapter 1029’s reputation was beginning to take shape!

Hearing Wang Baole’s words and seeing Wang Baole’s gaze, as well as noticing his licking of his lips, the little fatty felt that something was amiss. He instantly recalled the many times he had been slaughtered in the fallen star lands.

“Who said I want this sword? I don’t want it!” Therefore, he instinctively shook his head, putting on a look of disdain, he raised his right hand and waved it. Immediately, he took out a crystal card worth ten thousand red crystals from his storage bag and threw it at Wang Baole.

“What I said just now is that this flying sword is not bad. It’s worth me spending 10,000 red crystals to take a look at it!” As he said that, the little fatty did not even look at the crystal card that he threw out and turned to leave.

This scene immediately stunned the three elders in front of him. They did not understand the situation. In fact, in their impression, their young master was like an iron rooster. He would not give a single cent, they were unable to describe it accurately. To a certain extent, asking him to pay was akin to digging out one’s heart and cutting out one’s kidney. It was almost impossible.

But now... the three of them had actually seen with their own eyes that the young master had taken the initiative to throw out 10,000 red crystals. They were puzzled. The three elders looked at each other, then glanced at Wang Baole before leaving with the little fatty.

Xie Haiyang was equally confused. He felt that the scene was too strange and couldn’t help but look at Wang Baole. As for Wang Baole, he was equally confused after catching the crystal card.

Why did the little fatty give me money? I didn’t do anything. I only asked if he was sure he wanted to buy the flying sword. Wang Baole was also confused about the little fatty’s train of thought, he had really only asked and had no other thoughts. As for licking his lips, it was just a subconscious reaction when he saw an old friend that he had killed many times.

Could it be that even men can’t withstand my charm? Thinking of this, Wang Baole took a deep breath. Xie Haiyang, who was beside him, was at a loss. At the same time, he also felt that Wang Baole was unfathomable.

At the same time, in the shop, the little fatty, who was leaving quickly, walked out of the shop at an even faster speed. He only heaved a sigh of relief after running for a few streets and wiped the sweat off his forehead.

The three elders behind him could not help but ask.

“Young Master, why did you give him the Red Crystal?”

“You don’t understand!” The little fatty turned around and looked in the direction of the shop where Wang Baole was.

"That fellow has a stomach full of evil tricks. He is a shameless person who constantly sets traps for others, who is good at extortion and swindling. He is capable of scamming people!"

"Once I say that I want to buy it, he will definitely do something to it. For example, the instant the sword was given to me, it broke. Then, I will have to pay for it. "Or maybe the sword is just a catalyst. If I buy it and am poisoned, he will come to sell the antidote. Or maybe, just as I nod my head, a large number of experts will appear around me and tell me that the price of this sword is wrongly marked!"The little fatty stood there, he looked as if he had seen through everything. The three old men looked at each other.

"Humph, that was a close call. If I didn't react quickly and save money, I would have been ripped off by Xie Dalu again. Xie Dalu, ah, Xie Dalu, don't think that I don't know about your evil schemes. You must have a series of follow-up plans waiting for me. I would have to pay hundreds of thousands or even more red crystals in the end!"Zhou Linfeng thought of this, he suddenly felt that he had been too wise just now.

"You'll know in the future. This fellow... is very scary!"The little fatty took a deep breath. He felt that it was still a little unsafe at such a distance, so he sped up again and continued to run into the distance. However, he didn't get very far, the little fatty suddenly stopped in his tracks and slapped his thigh.

"I get it. What I said just now doesn't fit his style. Xie Dalu must have used some method to make the flying sword self-destruct the moment he gave it to me, causing him to be affected. He must have disguised himself as me secretly injuring him. This is the market city of the Xie family. He will definitely bite me and make me pay at least a few million red crystals!"! "

"Insidious, too insidious!"The little fatty felt a lingering fear. He turned back to look at the shop where Wang Baole was and fled even faster.

Wang Baole was naturally unaware of all this. He held the flying sword and suppressed the shock in his heart. Accompanied by Xie Haiyang, he continued strolling on the flying ship.

Along the way, he bought so many things that Wang Baole's storage bag couldn't hold them all. In the end, Xie Haiyang gave him a storage bag that could hold even more things before it could hold them all.

Another half a month passed. As the Galactic Bazaar approached the fated star, there were a few stops along the way. Many cultivators came and went, making the flying ship even livelier. Wang Baole and Xie Haiyang, and to the first airboat.

The first flying ship was the first of the Xie family's intergalactic bazaar. In half a month's time, it would separate from the fated star system and send all the cultivators to the fated star alone. As for the others, they would go outside the fated star system, they had already reached their destination. where they would go next was not within the jurisdiction of the galactic marketplace.

At that moment, in the VIP room of the first flying ship, Wang Baole stood on the balcony and looked down at the marketplace. Xie Haiyang stood beside him and spoke softly.

"We've already investigated clearly. There are about twenty thousand cultivators on the first flying ship heading to the heavenly fated star. Other than a portion of them who are there to pay their respects, many of them are transiting through the heavenly fated star. Among those who are there to pay their

respects, there are a total of seven people who have gone through the fallen stars with sixteenth uncle-master," Xie Haiyang said, after looking at Wang Baole, he told him the names of the seven people. Other than Zhou Linfeng, Wang Baole was unfamiliar with most of them. However, he believed that as long as he saw them, he would be able to recognize them. After all, in the land of the fallen stars.., he had killed almost everyone.

"As for Li Wan 'er, I haven't found her

"There's also Xu Yinling from the nine Phoenix sect. After integrating with the Dao planet, she rose to a high position in the nine Phoenix sect. She's now the number one holy maiden. Naturally, she won't take the Xie family's interstellar cruiser."

"However..." Xie Haiyang paused.

"What?" Wang Baole looked at Xie Haiyang.

"Although the nine Phoenix sect didn't make a sound, it's said that Xu Yinling has shown her admiration for you to many of her peers on multiple occasions. She also mentioned that, in her opinion, since you've received the Dao Star's blessing, even though you haven't completely fused with the Dao Star, you're still one of the top three prodigies of this generation. She has many admirers, so..." Xie Haiyang had a strange expression on his face.

"Making enemies for me and hinting to others that my dao star hasn't completely fused, so it can be plundered? At the same time, making me the target of public criticism. This nine Phoenix Maiden is a little childish. It seems like the fallen star hasn't hurt her yet." Wang Baole smiled, a cold glint flashed in his eyes. He saw a familiar figure in the city below.

It was Li Linzi. He had initially been an eyesore to Wang Baole in the fallen star lands, but he had been an almost unknown prodigy in the later stages. Now, he was leading his entourage as they walked past. His cultivation had also reached the planet. Even though it wasn't a special planet.., it was still at the level of an immortal planet. When Wang Baole looked over, he could vaguely sense that Li Linzi was looking at Wang Baole through his senses.

Li Linzi's pupils constricted as he looked over. He stopped in his tracks and hesitated for a moment. Then, he turned towards Wang Baole, who was standing on the balcony above, and cupped his fists slightly before leaving.

Xie Haiyang naturally saw this scene. He narrowed his eyes slightly. He had only collected the accounts of what happened to Wang Baole in the fallen star. He hadn't personally experienced it, so he didn't have a deep impression of him, he had a vague feeling that it was a little exaggerated. However, Zhou Linfeng, who wasn't a powerful family, and Li Lin Zi, who weren't small, were actually wary of Wang Baole. It could be seen from this that.., what he knew about Wang Baole's time in the fallen star wasn't an exaggeration. It was even more than what he knew.

"Sixteenth uncle-master, you have to be careful. This trip to the fated star... I'm afraid there will be some twists and turns. Your old friends in the fallen star realm will most likely come. There will also be some prodigies who didn't go to the fallen star realm and are already on planets. They will also appear on the fated star

“Therefore, you, who have a dao planet, will most likely be targeted!”

“Isn’t that interesting?” Wang Baole laughed. Fighting Spirit Rose in his eyes at that moment. He felt that he had been silent for a long time since he had returned from the God’s eye civilization. Now that his old friends had met.., it was time for him to establish his authority once again.

This was also in line with the domineering intent he had gained from cultivating the star sealing art!

Perhaps this is also master’s intention

Chapter 1030, trouble for Xie Haiyang!

Looking at Wang Baole, Xie Haiyang was shocked. The current Wang Baole gave him a different feeling from what he remembered. In his memory, Wang Baole had never left the federation, he was a ruthless person, ruthless to himself and even more ruthless to his enemies.

However, that was all there was to it. Even when they met again in the God’s eye civilization, Xie Haiyang still felt that Wang Baole was intelligent and ruthless. However, his aura was still lacking, and even though it was worth investing in.., however, once the benefits were sufficient, it wasn’t like he couldn’t give up.

However, things were different now. It wasn’t just because of the changes in Wang Baole’s background and what he needed. More importantly, it was because of the domineering aura he exuded, xie Haiyang had only seen such an aura from a few people. Without exception, those who possessed such an aura would have extraordinary achievements if they didn’t die young. He could only raise his head to look at every single one of them.

In reality, Wang Baole had already noticed the changes in his body. He had also felt the change in his mindset. It wasn’t because he had an additional master, but because he had cultivated the star sealing art!

As he condensed the Old Ox Star Atlas, the art slowly infected his body, causing his vicious transformation to become overbearing. This intent was to press forward with indomitable will. In the face of any difficulties or obstacles, he would go against the current and kill in all directions!

During this period of time in the raging flame galaxy, it was as if he was building up his strength. Now that he was out, it would be fine if no one provoked him. However, once someone provoked him, his strength would explode.

Wang Baole didn’t reject this subtle change. On the contrary, he was filled with anticipation for the upcoming trip to Heaven’s will. His wait didn’t last long. Another half a month passed, and when the Xie family arrived at the galactic bazaar.., after crossing the galaxy and appearing in an unfamiliar galaxy, a large number of cultivators arrived at their destination and left. The first flying ship that he was on also carried the people who were heading to the birthday celebration amidst the rumbling sounds, they entered the unfamiliar galaxy known as the Heavenly Fate Galaxy.

As the flying ship passed through the galaxy and entered the Heavenly Fate Galaxy, the first flying ship that they were on shook violently. The area behind the flying ship shone with a bright light, and the power of teleportation spread abruptly, it affected the entire flying ship.

It wasn't due to external factors, nor was it due to an attack. Someone had activated the teleportation array formation on the Xie family's flying ship and was teleporting over from afar.

This scene immediately attracted the attention of all the cultivators on the flying ship. After noticing it, Wang Baole came to the balcony and looked into the distance. As he sensed the ripples in the surroundings, he spread out his spiritual perception and began to observe, he also noticed the change in Xie Haiyang's expression.

"Is there a problem?" Wang Baole asked when he saw that Xie Haiyang's expression was getting uglier and uglier.

"My clan has set up a teleportation array formation on every flying ship. However, this array formation is not open to outsiders... only the members of the Xie clan can use it. Furthermore, every time it is used, a large amount of clan contribution is required

"Also... the farther away a teleportation is, the more energy it will consume, and the longer the teleportation ripples and light will last, the more dazzling it will be. It has already been thirty breaths since the teleportation portal opened, but it hasn't ended yet. This means that the person who came... is extremely far away from here

"The person who came at this time is clearly paying respects to guru heavenlaw. I think I know who he is!" Xie Haiyang's face was dark, and his eyes were bloodshot as he spoke.

"He's my clan elder brother, Xie Yunteng, who is ranked fifth in our generation among the direct descendants!"

"I'm ranked ninth. We have an irreconcilable enmity between us! !" Xie Haiyang had just finished speaking., the teleportation ripples in the distance were vast and majestic, and brilliant light seemed to cover the entire flying ship. A large number of Xie clan members on the flying ship flew out and headed straight for the teleportation point. They didn't approach it, but instead bowed their heads respectfully in the outer area.

Only Yao Lao and a few other stellar cultivators could pass through the teleportation ripples and enter the inner area, where they would wait!

In the next instant, a massive boom echoed out, and nine figures appeared in the light at the core of the teleportation ripples!

One person was in front, and eight people were behind. Their figures rapidly converged, and outside of the spell formation, Yao Lao and the others immediately clasped hands and bowed with solemn expressions.

"Greetings, fifth young master!"

As their voices were emitted, all the people from the Xie clan who had arrived in the outer region bowed. Their voices merged together and spread out in a mighty manner.

"Greetings, fifth young master!"

Under the greetings of everyone, the nine figures within the teleportation formation finally completely gathered together and appeared in front of everyone. The eight people behind them wore long black

robes. There were men and women, Old and young., each of them was shockingly exuding terrifying stellar fluctuations, and their bodies were filled with murderous auras. Clearly, their cultivation bases were not ordinary, and they were also experts in killing.

In front of the eight of them stood a person dressed in long golden robes. He was a young man with long black hair that fluttered in the wind. His face was extraordinarily handsome, and there were some faint similarities between him and Xie Haiyang. However, if one were to compare him to Xie Haiyang., it would make one feel as if there was a difference between heaven and earth. After all, Xie Haiyang was still a little too ordinary.

This golden-robed young man clearly only had the cultivation base of the great circle of planets, but his entire person was shining with boundless light, giving off an invisible pressure.

At the same time, there was a hint of an evil aura hidden between his brows. After fusing with his handsome face, it formed a brutal aura. Such a strange change was enough to make this person unforgettable to anyone who saw him.

"I was so close. I was so late."The youth used his right pinky to press between his brows. There was a coquettish tone in his voice. Then, he raised his head and slowly narrowed his eyes. His gaze was like lightning as it streaked across the sky, he traveled across the distance and landed on the balcony of the VIP Pavilion in the city square. Xie Haiyang was standing beside Wang Baole!

"Ninth brother, why aren't you kneeling down and kowtowing to me?"

It was only a voice from afar. However, as soon as the words were spoken, the voice seemed to possess an earth-shattering power. It rumbled on the balcony where Wang Baole and Xie Haiyang were standing.

This power was extremely evil. It seemed to be able to distort everything and even affect the soul. At the instant it erupted, it transformed into a large number of golden lightning bolts that enveloped Xie Haiyang. It was like a large hand that was about to grab Xie Haiyang and pull him over!

Xie Haiyang was about to resist, but as a crimson glow appeared on his face, his body trembled as if he was being suppressed. He was unable to resist at all. The voice of the golden-robed young man reverberated once again.

"The family clan has already withdrawn the protective power of your bloodline. The current you is no longer able to resist against me, who has the qualifications to enforce the law, under the suppression of your bloodline. Come Over Here!"The voice rang out, the large hand formed by golden lightning on Xie Haiyang's body was about to pull Xie Haiyang up. However, at that moment, a cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He raised his right foot and stepped forward lightly!

With that step, a wave of ripples instantly spread out from under his foot. With a cracking sound, the large golden lightning hand on Xie Haiyang's body instantly turned into strips of paper, losing all of its supernatural powers, it fell like snowflakes.

Xie Haiyang's body trembled. After he was freed from his restraints, he took a few steps back and said anxiously, "Baole, I've implicated you."

“Baole, I’ve implicated you. It seems like something happened to the family clan. He came prepared and has already taken control of the flying ship. We’re at a disadvantage here. We need to leave immediately!”

“You want to leave?”The instant Xie Haiyang spoke, the golden-robed youth who had appeared in the array formation revealed a hint of viciousness in his eyes. His body flashed, and he transformed into a beam of light that rumbled through the sky as he charged towards the bazaar.

The figures of the eight stars behind him instantly blurred, and they followed closely behind him. From a distance, the entire area trembled as the nine people closed in on them like nine sharp blades!

At the same time, Xie Yunteng, who was in the lead, appeared in midair. He lifted his right hand and pushed it toward the balcony. Instantly, countless golden bolts of lightning began to gather in all directions, in the blink of an eye, they formed a giant golden hand that was ten thousand feet in size and descended!

“Who said that I’m leaving?”Wang Baole narrowed his eyes as he looked at the giant hand that descended and said calmly.